

## Donnie Iris "My Typa Girl"

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Feat. KP

[KP:]

You sure do move it like a viper girl  
That you my typa girl

[VERSE 1: Donnie]

Loddi Doddi  
We like to party  
I spot few hotties  
As they work their  
Body odies  
At the party party  
Couple of hottie hotties  
But there's one girl that caught my eye  
She was slim in the waist  
Wit a cute lookin face  
And she looking impatient  
Like I gotta take her home  
I know she wanna get out of here  
So I'm whisperin in her ear

[BRIDGE:]

Like  
My my look at them thighs  
N eyes I can't keep  
My eyes off  
Why try? she's everythin that I like  
BABY

[CHORUS:]

She on the floor n she know what she  
Workin with  
I'm on the floor like  
That's my typa girl  
Stand about 5'5  
And she tworkin it  
Come through the door like  
That's my typa girl  
Can't see no-one else  
When she poppin it

I tell a friend that that's  
My tupa girl  
N she got that the style  
When she dropping it  
I take her home cause  
That's my tupa girl

[VERSE 2:]

Round 2 in the hotel lobby  
Frisk her down like  
She just robbed me  
Got a perfect body  
Baby girl you got me  
Feelin like you're  
The one at the party  
I'm all up on her  
It's hot like a sauna  
I love the way she keep it  
Comin back like karma  
She get from her mama  
She ain't got no drama  
If you can't tell by now girl I want ya, oh

[BRIDGE:]

Like  
My my (oh)  
Look at them thighs(yeah)  
N eyes I can't keep  
My eyes off (oh I)  
Why try? she's everythin that I like  
(You're the tupa of girl that I like)  
BABY

[CHORUS:]

She on the floor n she know what she  
Workin with  
I'm on the floor like  
That's my tupa girl  
Stand about 5'5  
And she tworkin it  
Come through the door like  
That's my tupa girl  
Can't see no-one else  
When she poppin it  
I tell a friend that that's  
My tupa girl  
N she got that the style (whoah)  
When she dropping it  
I take her home cause  
That's my tupa girl

[KP:]

I see her lick her lips  
I see her twist hips  
And now she knows  
She got wrapped me round her fingertips  
I got them blingin whips  
Know how to fling my chips  
To make this girl know how to tumble  
To see them springing flips  
Bendin over backwards  
Cause I'm not the type  
To mack her wit some wack words  
Kissin n I ask her  
But in a minute I plan to get up in it  
And the way I move is absurd  
Move it like a snake mommy  
You're my favourite chick  
There's no debate mommy  
Can't hate on me  
You sure do move it like  
A viper girl n  
That how I know that's your  
My tupa girl  
Uh

[CHORUS:]

She on the floor n she know what she  
Workin with  
I'm on the floor like  
That's my tupa girl  
Stand about 5'5  
And she tworkin it  
Come through the door like  
That's my tupa girl  
Can't see no-one else  
When she poppin it  
I tell a friend that that's  
My tupa girl  
N she got that the style  
When she dropping it  
I take her home cause  
That's my tupa girl

[KP:]

You sure do move it like a viper girl  
That you my tupa girl  
(Donnie: That's my tupa girl)

[Donnie:]

That's my tupa girl

